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BCS
BULLETIN
to
Old Boys



Volume XXXI, No. 3

Editor: J. G. PATRIQUIN

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FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Volume XXI, No. 3 of the B. C. S. Bulletin to Old Boys marks the end of a venture, or perhaps a change of policy, begun one hot June evening in 1941 by Lewis Evans, sharing prep duty in the Main Building with Herbie Hall.

Lewis, enjoying a few minutes of respite from the bugs (June and Finley, Herbie says), suddenly discovered that the time spent in writing different letters to Old Boys on active service might well be turned into production of a news letter, and called in the Head for his O. K. This received, out went the first **Bulletin to Old Boys on Active Service**, on 8"x14" paper, gestetnered two sides, and followed by a second one in December.

Response was enthusiastic, and the original mailing list of 70 — representing all serving Old Boys with known location — grew rapidly as new addresses came in from many quarters.

By June, 1943, Herbert Hall was named Assistant Secretary of the B.C.S. O.B.A., "with special function of acting as liaison with the School". For the rest of the decade, or until R. L. Young retired and Lew took over the Magazine, H.L.H. and R.L.E. split the editorial chores, Lewis writing 6 School Notes, and Herbie, with assistance from Miss Molony and Miss George, combed the columns, quizzed the Staff, and published births, engagements, marriages, woundings, deaths, promotions, transfers and all newsworthy activities of Old Boys.

Competition for the manually-operated Gestetner came from Jimmy Young, and woe betide the Bulletin editor who failed to beat R.L.Y. to

the machine! Paper napkins, old sheets, even odd-and-ends of woollen socks were requisitioned to absorb the printer's ink residual from Jimmy's uncoordinated duplicating, and even then, the Bulletin sheets were often smudged and shadowed with telltale black.

When the mailing list reached 175, the Head allowed H.L.H. to conscript IVB French sets of a Friday afternoon to address envelopes and lick stamps. The Bulletin came out with five editions this way in one year!

With 700 copies going out regularly, Jack Goodson (33/38) Victoria Press took some of the load by electrotyping the issues for a few years before a regular print job gave the Bulletin a somewhat different face in the 'fifties.

When our present compiler/editor took over in 1963, the mailing list was about 1100. and has increased by approximately 60 new Old Boys each year since. New techniques such as the offset press allowed the use of pictures — prohibitive by older, costlier methods, and the Bulletin again changed its appearance.

Contributions by Old Boys, from time to time, have been inspirational, and as the School's activities have become more widely diversified, generous masters have contributed their understanding, appreciation and wit to a growing Bulletin.

To all who have assisted, and they are many, your compiler/editor extends the best of good wishes and heartfelt thanks. All in all, its been a labour of love.

STOP PRESS!

Unexpectedly, a Gazette story on the Ashbury cricket match, May 24, 1922 . . . From the papers donated by Col. W. W. Ogilvie's estate, there turned up this morning a detailed and headlined account of the match "Which, in addition to its interest as a sporting fixture, is one of the principal social events of the season, and was witnessed by a large and fashionable assemblage". The list of spectators named representation from 38 families . . . "and many others." . . .

The match was held on the Polo Ground at Cartierville, with Colonel George R. Hooper (72/79) presiding at the lunch.

Ashbury scored 59 and 38 runs; B.C.S., 52 and

43, so Ashbury took it, 97-95. Only two Ashburians hit for double figures, E. Pacaud getting 20 in the first innings, and J. Woods batting another score in the second.

Gordon Napier was high bat for B.C.S. with 14 in the first innings. He also bowled one and caught out an Ashbury player. H. MacDougall, his opening partner, scored 13, and made the only other catch for B.C.S. Will Harcourt got 14 runs in two innings, while W. W. Ogilvie hit for 10 in the second innings.

The School was slated to play L.C.C. on the 25 May, but to date we have not been able to locate a news story on that one.

FAREWELL

The School, the Old Boys and the community in which we live bid a most reluctant farewell to several old faces, and some which are not so old.

F. Stewart Large leaves this year to return to his first love — teaching. He and his lovely wife Ibby, will be setting up in St. Catharines, Ontario, at Ridley College.

Stew has often reflected on his term as Headmaster with a sense of longing; the duties of a Head, these days, often precludes any possibility of being active in the classroom. The administration of a school like ours is difficult, at times unrewarding, and always a constant drain on the vitality of the incumbent. It allows little time for the conventional role of the teacher.

His years as Headmaster have seen many innovations, not the least of which was the introduction of the individual study programme. His legacy to the School will be tolerance, understanding and the art of being a gentleman; for Stew is, in every sense of the word, a GENTLE MAN. No boy can have passed through BCS in the last nine years without learning something about man's responsibility to man. He will be sorely missed. Ridley's gain is our loss.

Stuart Bateman has made geography live for two years, and for many boys. His quick and sometimes ironic humour, has won him many friends, both on the staff and among the students. We'll miss his advice and help in AGORA, his happy remarks on the cricket crease, and probably most of all the direction and purpose he gave to our championship soccer team. He is returning to England to resume his teaching career at Temple Grove Preparatory School, near Uckfield, Sussex, England. We wish him the best of luck and hope that his new school appreciates him as much as we do at BCS.

Robert "Bub" Bedard, foresakes the golden Townships for the highlands of Aurora, Ontario, where he will resume his normal activities at St. Andrews College. Bob has been with us since 1958, during which time he has gained the respect and love of all who have been fortunate enough to have been taught, coached or house-mastered by him. While we will all miss his cheery countenance at the far end of Grier House, a good many of us are secretly looking forward to the day we get a photo back of the whole Bedard family in the KILT. Good luck Bob and Anne, and come to see us once in a while.

Neil Campbell in two short years has carved a niche in the annals of BCS which would have been difficult for a lesser man. Active in sports as a coach he left his mark on soccer, hockey and cricket and will be missed by staff and boys alike.

Howard Greer leaves this year after spending nine years administering to the BCS community. Howard had the happy knack of getting the best out of boys and was especially talented at the many diverse duties of a residential chaplain. All those difficult moments, some with a touch of tragedy, some which required firm but understanding treatment, were handled in a manner which many Old Boys will remember. Howard will be missed in the History department, and of course the great variety of subject matter discussed in his classes on religious studies will be long remembered.

Lewis Evans and **Graham Patriquin** were special guests at the Annual Old Boys' dinner in February and almost everything that could be said about either or both was aired that night. What can one say about two men who have devoted their entire adult lives to the education of others. In terms of years, these two jewels of the human race, will not soon be surpassed. Graham with his record 43 years at the School and Lew with his 39, jointly or collectively will hold the title for generations. Neither would admit to the accolades which they so richly deserve; both would be embarrassed by any form of tribute. But one last word they will have to accept.

"Quinn" will always have a special place in the life of BCS and the Townships through his contribution to organized hockey. His wisdom and teaching methods produced scholars out of doubtful minds, and his activities in keeping the discipline of the School at a high level have had much to do with the success of many "Bish" Boys. It would take a writer of some note to do justice to the kindness, wisdom, understanding and help Graham has always been glad to dispense. He loves people, but none so much as those who have been fortunate enough to be students at BCS. He and Jessica will be living on their farm just south of Lennoxville, and we all hope that both will continue their association with us for many long years.

In June, **Lewis Evans** is leaving BCS after thirty-eight years of inspirational service to the talented and untalented. "Uncle Lew", as he has been affectionately known, has left his influential mark on a lengthy list of School and local activities, including Junior Master in the Prep, Drama Director both in School and in the community, head of English, Housemaster of Smith House, Editor of the Magazine, father of four (three of whom are now Old Boys, and Ann who has recently elevated him to the dignified post of THE GRANDFATHER).

The hundreds who have known and enjoyed the light-hearted and generous hospitality of Betty and Lew wish them a happy retirement. They will reside in Brockville, Ontario, and estivate as usual in Tadoussac, Quebec. "Farewell to thee, Blythe Spirit . . ."

R.D.M. & R.R.O.

AULD LANG SYNE

The Old Boys Annual Meeting and Dinner was no ordinary affair this year. At the head table, besides the usual array of presidents, chairmen, guest speakers and others, were two men who between them have a total of eighty-two years of teaching at BCS.

In many ways it was an hilarious evening, but it had certain overtones of sadness and nostalgia. Ray Courey set the tone by attempting to break the record for dispensing with the official business of the day. After that it was all fun and games resulting in a profit for the first time in years.

Many old faces came out to say "Hail and Farewell" to the two doughty warriors of the classroom, and to give more solid demonstration of their feelings for Graham and Lew. Presentations were made to both of them on behalf of all Old Boys, and there was some pretty good banter going back and forth most of the evening.

Kyro Kyrtsis (52-55) gave an enlightening talk on the proposed new buildings and renovations in preparation for the new co-educational profile.

By the time our guest speaker, Sam Etcheverry, got around to his portion of the evening it was almost Grey Cup time again.

If all annual dinners could be as successful as this one, there would be little concern over the future of the School. Hopefully it will be a long time before we have to say goodbye to two men of the calibre of Graham and Lew; it probably will be many years, as they don't make them that way any more.

ONLY THE LINOLEUM'S UNCHANGED

The following article appeared in the Montreal Star and is reproduced here with the kind permission of the Montreal Star and the Author. Michael Ballantyne attended BCS from 1944 to 1948, and just prior to writing this piece, was a judge at the Provincial High School Debating Tournament, held at the School in early March. Ed. note

THE FIRST SHOCK occurred as soon as I walked through the doors of School House. Where had all the girls come from? They were everywhere. They were even — indignity of indignities — sprawled about my old classroom, a rather drab place which over the years and embellished by sentiment, has assumed the proportions of a minor shrine.

The best years of our life and all that sort of academic emotion. I am one of those curious people who can never quite break myself of the conviction that I actually enjoyed my time at boarding-school — for the sons of English gentlemen as it used to be known, an unsatisfactory description for contemporary Quebecers and long abandoned.

So when I returned to the scene of my youth recently after an absence of nearly 25 years, the stage directions called for, among other desiderata, ivy-covered walls, mellow old stone, lilacs by the doorway, endless playing fields, the smell of chalk and shoe-polish. Everything was there right on cue. It was even possible to greet one's old English and history masters and for an instant the 20-odd years vanished in a twinkling and the past was disconcertingly present. Had I done my essay properly?

Of course the feeling didn't last. Returning to school is a little like trying to go home again. People keep insisting you can't do it, especially if you're travelling down to the Townships to the place where you survived adolescence in a sexually segregated, rigidly structured, highly disciplined atmosphere. Mind you, there were some girls around in the old days (I'll spare the second adjective, good, for the time being).

We had waitresses in the dining hall at Bishop's College School and there was a girl's school just a few miles away. We did share the occasional activity together, although occasional is the operative word and the activity was limited to a tea dance once or twice a year.

Tea dances were a peculiarly genteel and frustrating form of torture, excruciating experiences for everyone concerned. Boys and girls lined up along opposite walls of the school gymnasium, eyeing one another apprehensively,

Continued on page 4

waiting for something to happen. For those of us who lacked nerve and/or experience, it was often an agonizing wait. The greatest danger was waiting too long and then one of the chaperoning staff would sidle up and suggest: "Ballantyne, why don't you go and dance with that nice girl over there? Nobody's paying any attention to her".

Well, of course, I dutifully went. I was still doing that sort of thing when I got to the freshman dances at McGill but I shudder to admit it. On the bus back to school when the tea dance had come mercifully to an end, we compared grossly exaggerated notes like the phony Lotharios we were.

The tea dance has disappeared as irrevocably as the cute little girl from Hamilton, Ontario, with whom imagined I was in love; Gone, too, are the draughty old dormitories; gone the basement tuck shop; gone the evening prep periods when the early summer air smelled of blossom and june bugs came blundering through the open windows — one of my best subjects, prep, to plagiarize Peter Sellers.

Even the meals are automated and the dining hall operates cafeteria style. It seems unlikely that the boys still stand to hear the headmaster pronounce a Latin grace: "Nos pro cibis reverentur agimus per Jesum Christum dominum nostrum." Actually there were two graces but I've only retained the first — or was it the second? The school motto, a muscular line from Horace, is preserved. I can quote that, too, but only on special occasions when my rose-colored spectacles glow unnaturally bright.

So you see there are a few imperishables, like the linoleum on the corridors of the main school building where new boys lined up before each meal to have their persons inspected by the prefects: brown, shiny and indestructible — the lino, not the prefects.

The really fundamental changes are the ones you don't see right away, however. The whole learning and recreational atmosphere has altered almost out of recognition. Life seems much looser and more relaxed. Co-education will bring certain problems but eventual profit. I can vouch for the fact that the debating society has acquired a refreshingly sophisticated tone which I can't seem to recall from the dusty old resolutions we used to argue.

Some attended what was laughingly called an art class during which we struggled unsuccessfully with problems of perspective and inner space. Today there are student canvases on the walls which would not be out of place in a contemporary exhibition and two graduating classes have had the admirable sense to donate a

fine Eskimo carving and a Ken Danby graphic as their memorials.

And the Player's Club . . . In my time it was virtually synonymous with Gilbert and Sullivan or Charley's Aunt. Nothing wrong with that, of course, but now they're talking about Samuel Beckett and the theatre of the absurd and planning a production of Robert Marasco's Tony-award-winning hit. Child's Play, which ran on Broadway and London's West End just a short two years ago.

Perhaps most ambitious of all, is the forthcoming production of My Fair Lady which will combine the talents of school and community (the Lennoxville Players), will be staged in Bishop's University's beautiful little theatre and will be supervised, overseen, coaxed, coddled, and patiently shaped by Lewis Evans. And when I say Lewis Evans, that means for all those lucky enough to have known him, nearly 40 years of unfailing enthusiasm and talent concentrated upon one mighty swansong — because he retires this spring. That's what I call going out with a bang.

Nobody can tell me that a good nostalgic wallow isn't essential now and again, particularly when middle age looms hideously on the horizon. Why there are even memories down in the boiler-house tunnel where they used to hold cadet corps bugle practice and a fellow could smoke a surreptitious fag.

And is there Bullshead still for tea? Yes, indeed. The world's finest ginger ale, a vintage soft drink if ever there was one. So on balance one came away with one's memories more or less intact and one's illusions only marginally strained. One knew perfectly well that times had changed and that classrooms would be called complexes and that co-education was the wave of the immediate future.

Repeat after me, the classics master used to say: Eheu fugaces labuntur anni . . . If it hadn't been for Lennoxville and BCS, where else would I have found such splendid men as Graham Patriquin and Gordon Moffatt and Herbie Hall and the late, great Jimmy Young, who always smelled of sherry, chalk and the faintest hint of henna rinse?

They're even planning to clean up the St. Francis River which flows now as it flowed then, thick, brown and rancid as poisoned stout. In wintertime the ice looked like watery chocolate soup. But who needs the river, with an artificial surface to skate on?

All is changed, as Yeats said, changed utterly. It's probably for the best. But of course in my day . . .

WITH THE OLD BOYS

An interested, and interesting, visitor on Debating Tournament Day was **Peter Winkworth** (40/49), back after oh, so many years' absence. He was particularly concerned with the School Archives, and spent time with Dick Medland up on the top flat of School House, where relics of the past are being assembled, in paper, silver, leather and cloth.

'Remember Pete for one singularly memorable kindness: the loan of his flight boots, one sub-zero, windy night at the open air rink on Galt Street. The guy is still a generous fella . . .

Medalist and high-ranking provincial Rotary Public Speaking finalist in his schooldays.

Bill (33/38) and **Peter** (49/51) **Molson** occupied Forum seats slightly less prominent than Canadiens' former boss-man, David Molson (LCC), but they were the big wheels to our local fans. When the Molsons sold to other parties, die-hard fans sighed happily as Old Boys **Edward** (42/45) and **Peter** (44/46) **Bronfman** replaced the Molson connection, and welcomed **John W. H. Bassett** (29/33) back to the sporting wars of la belle province.

DR. BYERS OF WIMPOLE STREET

Correction of addresses, never-ending job with the Bulletin production staff, often uncovers items of great interest. One such was the discovery of a long-lost Dr. Paul Byers (37/39), now Dean at the Institute of Orthopaedics in London, and resident of the dwelling at 18 Wimpole Street, only a block from the former home of the Barretts. The latter structure was obliterated by bombing in the war. Paul is justifiably proud of an unusual independence — from automotive transportation. Living in the Inner City of a great metropolis makes this freedom possible, and extremely enjoyable, according to all testimony.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

The interest — and surprise — that followed when boys at School learned that several well-known contemporary figures were Old Boys prompted these items. To resident Montrealers, they'll not be news; the O.B.A. Master List of names, on the other hand, reads more like an index of Western World geography, and the average Old Boy is acquainted with the School for less than a five year stretch. So, for both classes, these names were national news since last publication.

Two veterans of the Debating Society at B.C.S. talked to the TV this winter. While at School, **A. M. (Tony) Acer** (48/52) delved into the geography of Canada with more than usual vigour and comprehension. He was also Secretary of the B.C.S.D.S. in 1952. When Hourglass, the C.B.C. Montreal feature programme, wanted a man to quiz about the effects of a price rise in gold upon our mining industry, they did well to get Tony in the chair. He spoke with clarity and knowledgeable ease. As Senior Mining Analyst with Greenshield Inc., for eight years, he knew his stuff.

Harold A. (Drifty) Hampson (43/47, Beatty Latin Scholarship winner and mathematical wizard of F. R. (Plush) Pattison's trainees during the competitive postwar years, appeared on CBC photowaves to enlighten the Canadian public on Canada Development Corporation. He is Chairman of that prestigious body, and talked with the aplomb one learns to expect from a Grant Hall

"YOU NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD"

Michael Ballantyne kindly made the following commentary by Herbie Hall available for the Bulletin. Herbie was an Upper School boy from September, 1923, till June, 1927, in what was then the **new** Upper School.

"If a brother had a sister at Compton, I believe, once a term he was allowed over to see her for an hour or two at the most on a Sunday aft', under supervision! But sisters at Compton didn't have the same privilege!

And isn't it always the way — it was my last year at the School, 1926-27, that there was one Tea Dance at B.C.S., and one Tea Dance at Compton, but the agonies, details, etc., etc., were exactly as you described as of your day!"

IN THE PAST SCHOOL TRADITION

A ten-inch sterling silver rose bowl of faultless design and proportion is the School's recognition of the annual Junior Cross Country championship. On the plain band below the lip is engraved:

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

from

R. T. Heneker

W. C. G. Heneker

Fredk. C. Heneker

in memory of

MANY HAPPY DAYS PASSED IN THE SCHOOL

Since 1942, when the present course was laid out, its winners have been recorded on successive plaques attached to the base. Prior to that year, winning runner's names are not preserved; more's the pity. The trophy was donated some time before the turn of the century.

The origin of this study on the Heneker donors is topical. Sherbrooke Hospital's Campaign Chairman, Mrs. Jean Dawson, was doing research on the life of Richard William Heneker, the first president of the hospital. She learned that he was Chancellor of Bishop's College and had three sons at B.C.S. She asked Mrs. Margaret Bishop, hospital committee woman and secretary at B.C.S., for information, and the Bulletin was brought into the search.

One of the joys of schoolmastering is to correspond with interested and interesting Old Boys, and Mr. Harry T. Heneker's replies to our annual report on the Junior Cross Country have been, invariably, delightful. Mr. Heneker, at 85, is invalided, but Mrs. Heneker came through to Mrs. Dawson with a family biography so warm, appreciative and unlightening that your editor would be delinquent in his duty not to make use of it. Here is a condensed version.

Richard William Heneker, Commissioner of the British American Land Company, President of the Eastern Townships Bank, President of Sherbrooke Gas and Water Company and Chancellor of the University of Bishop's College, worked in and for his community, and was the prime mover in establishing a hospital for Sherbrooke and the Townships. His wife, it is recorded, was his inspiration in this endeavour. In 1888 the hospital was chartered; it opened its doors in 1896, and from then on, its influence has steadily broadened.

The Henekers had a daughter and three sons, all B.C.S. boys. As Old Boys, their tribute to the School was the Heneker Trophy. All three

went on to give generously to their community and country. Richard Tuson Heneker, K.C., had a distinguished career in law. He had three daughters and a son, Harry T. Heneker. General Sir William Charles Gifford Heneker, K.C.B., A.D.C., D.S.O., Head Prefect in 1883/4, served with distinction in India and South Africa. The third brother, Lt. Col. F. C. Heneker, was killed in action in France, 1916.

The next generation saw Harry T. Heneker at B.C.S. from 1900 to 1904. He followed his uncles into military service in the Great War, enlisting as a private, and was mustered out a Captain in the 10th Bedfordshire Regiment. During the war, on leave, he married Alice Isobel Ingersoll, an Old Girl of King's Hall, Compton, who has supplied most of this information. Mr. Harry T. retired from the Bank of Montreal in 1950. The Henekers were frequent visitors to Sherbrooke, Lennoxville and the Townships for many years. One of their hostesses recalls happily their annual arrival at North Hatley via motorcycle and side-car!

John Buckley (28/33), son of Marjorie Heneker and Peter Buckley, represented the third generation of B.C.S. Henekers. Your editor and many Old Boys remember well this manly youngster. Tragically, he was killed on active service with the R.C.A.F. in 1941.

Happy is the community that numbers such people as its own. A Heneker Street in Sherbrooke, a coveted challenge trophy at B.C.S. proudly recall the name of this estimable family.

SWAP STUDENTS

In line with the practice of several previous years, the School sent two senior boys to western schools for the Trinity term, and welcomed here a pair of occidentals, in return. Danny Lalonde and Peter Smith are at Brentwood College School, Mill Bay, Vancouver Island, and at St. George's School, Vancouver, respectively.

At term's opening, John Tocher appeared on campus from Brentwood, full of spring enthusiasm undimmed by the great, gray snowbanks all over the slopes of Moulton Hill. A week later, from St. George's came another amiable British Columbian, Paul Whitehouse, and we were glad that we had sent a pair of genuine sparklers to represent us in the trade. It looks like the best deal yet, since it is one that both sides will remember with pleasure; that's for sure.

SPORTS

TEN YEARS AGO

1962 TRACK TEAM

Eastern Townships Interscholastic Champions

John Pratt and Bob Bedard handled this team, in the absence of Sam. Abbott. The Y's Men's Meet was competitively hot, with St. Francis High School of Richmond providing surprisingly powerful opposition. B.C.S. won by a $14\frac{1}{2}$ point margin, with all age groups contributing. William

Frost, team captain, set a new E. T. record in the 880 as the team collected the Skinner Trophy and high aggregate trophies in the Midget and Junior divisions. Frost was ably seconded by George Trakas and Peter Hutchins, assistant captains.



Top Row, Left to Right: R. Bédard, Esq., D. Buch; P. Russel; J. Stevenson; G. Walker; F. Simms; G. Barker; J. S. Pratt, Esq.

Third Row, Left to Right: R. Abrahamson; M. Rowat; W. Ballantyne; T. Glen; G. Trakas, (Asst. Capt.); W. Frost, (Capt.); P. Hutchins, (Asst. Capt.); K. Wilson; C. Kenny; A. Tugwell; D. Bisson.

Second Row, Left to Right: K. Hendry; K. Dyer; C. Raymond; C. Pocock; C. Goodfellow; P. Oland; P. Fertig; D. Sutton; C. Fraser; M. Reilley; S. Newton.

Front Row, Left to Right: R. Graham; E. Robertson; R. Bishop; E. Ryan; B. McMartin; P. Rolland; C. Blackader; D. Montano; P. Fowler; C. Fox; P. Church.

1962 FIRST CRICKET TEAM

This powerhouse concentrated its amazing strength in its four colourmen — Willie Mitchell, Sass Khazzam, Dave McLernon and Darrell Abbott. Mitchell led in the batting averages, with a resounding 65.8, but Khazzam, five runs lower in the averages, had two centuries, not out, in the two successive Ashbury games! McLernon had more runs per game, than Abbott,

who scored a 62, not out, also against Ashbury. They were four aces, as their opposition learned, sorrowfully. In seven games, their only hesitation was in a draw against the Masters' XI, when they scored 100 for 8 wickets, and Willie thumped 70. Bishop's University, Montreal Wanderers, Montreal Adastrians and a very good Chairman's XI were the adult opponents.



Back Row: E. V. B. Pilgrim, Coach; P. Coolican; P. Crawford; D. McNeil; J.L. Ferris, Coach; I. Taylor; C. McLernon; F. R. Pattison, Headmaster.

Middle Row: D. Fox; J. Clubb; W. Mitchell; D. McLernon, Captain; S. Khazzam; D. Abbott; D. Nancekivell.

Front Row: G. Wanklyn, Scorer; C. Gibb-Carsley.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

FIRST CRICKET TEAM, 1947

First Cricket Team's record, 5 wins and 1 loss, reflected the zest injected into the game by John Churchill-Smith in the spring of 1946. Five of his Under-sixteeners of that season, veterans of the first interprovincial tour (U.C.C., S.A.C., T.C.S.) were stalwarts of the 1947 XI. The team could handle any of its opponents save the experienced Wanderers of Montreal, and sent Ashbury in for a second innings to keep the game going. We still won by 90 runs.

One game for the record was the Bishop's University match. Here, Stocky Day, naval vet and senior student, fireballing for the collegians, took 8 wickets for 8 runs. (He batted twice, for a pair of ducks!) Fred Rider replied with 8 wickets for 13, and, good sport that he was, threw in his own batting duck.

Games played were: Wanderers; lost 62-76. Pedantics; won, 84-38. Bishop's University; won, 46-17. Old Boys; won, 91-55. Ashbury; won by an innings and 90 runs, 127-37.



Back Row: C. A. Gordon; T. E. Price; J. T. Ross; A. R. Macfarlane; R. C. Howard; D. W. Ashworth; D. G. McMaster.
Front Row: I. L. McCulloch; V. R. Bennett, (Captain); Rev. B. Whitlow, (Coach); C. G. M. Grier, (Headmaster); R. H. Pitfield; F. F. Rider.

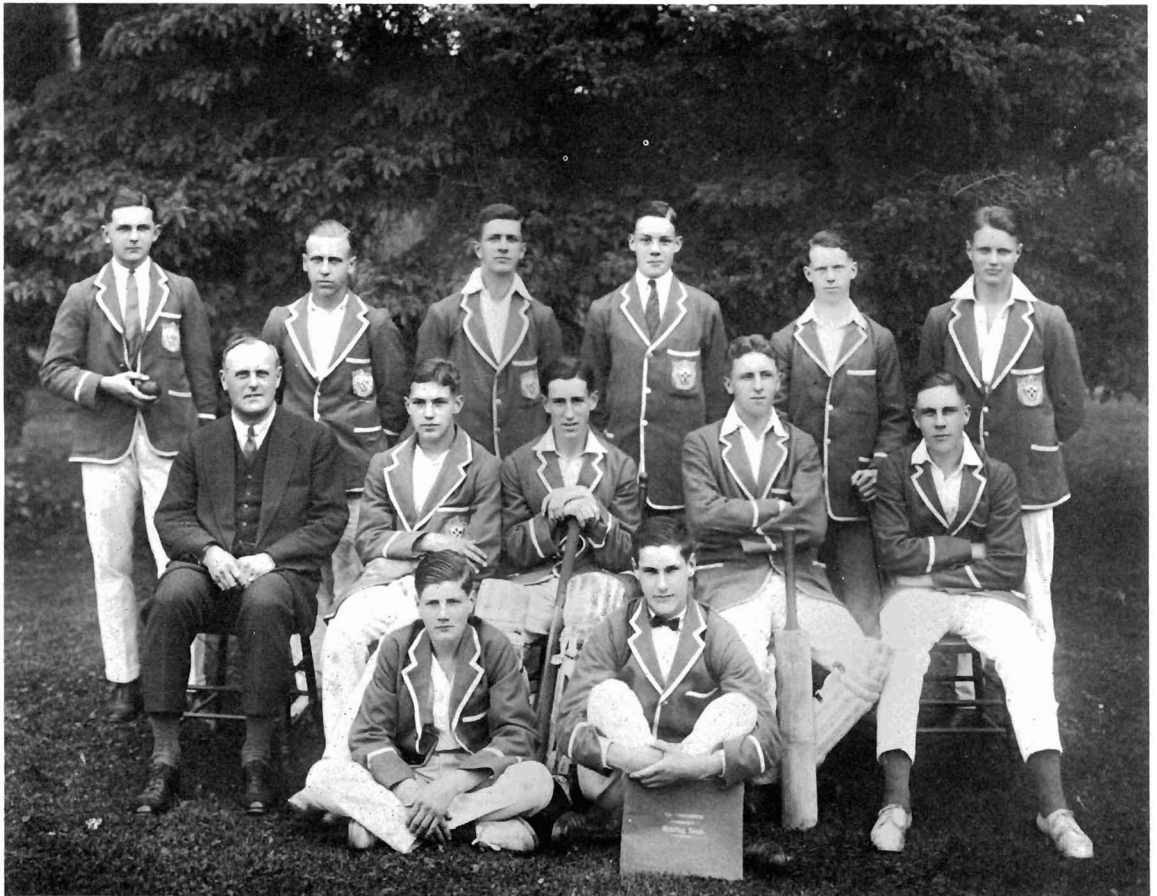
FIFTY YEARS AGO

FIRST CRICKET TEAM 1922

Once again, lack of Magazine coverage this busy year of changeover, leaves the record of games a matter of memory alone, and 50 years is too long for most. It must have been a good team; at least eight of the members appear time

and again on various teams at the turn of the twenties.

We are greatly indebted to Gordon H. Napier for supplying this photo on appeal; somehow, this team has been missing from the top floor gallery for at least 43 years!



Back Row: J. Irving; C. L. Peters; W. W. Ogilvie; D. McLeod; W. R. McMaster; B. W. McLaren.

Middle Row: Rev. A. J. A. Butler; T. H. Lines; H. C. MacDougall, Captain; G. H. Napier; H. V. Duggan.

Front Row: G. Reid; H. E. Sise.

SENTIMENTAL ANNIVERSARY — 35 years ago

Jack Goodson made these available. They are part of a package of prints covering two years of his early gambit in the visual arts. Every one suggests a change . . .



Going home in class, 35 years ago. C.P.R. Special at Lennoxville. (L. to R.) Bill Anglin, John Pratt, Mel Castonguay, Murray King, Pat Packard, Robert Boswell.



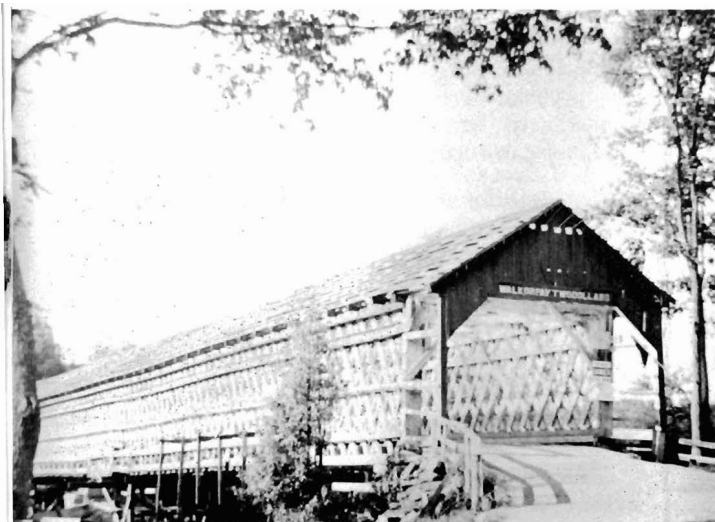
"George" Gervais and Peter Hertzberg. Not a bad looking haircut?



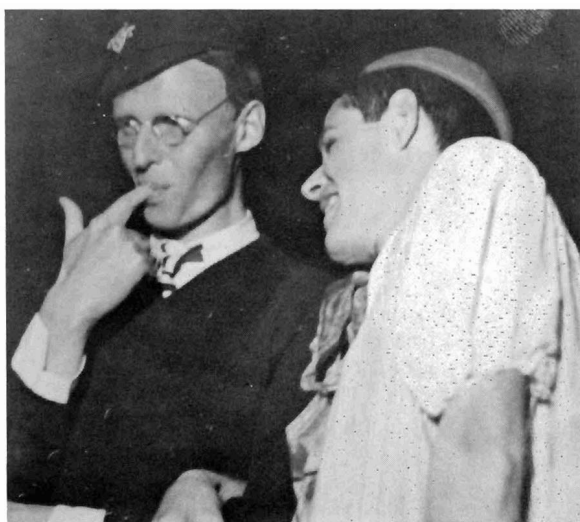
Assembly — School Hymn. In the foreground — Spike Blaylock, Sid Schafran, Frank Winsor, Les Tomlinson, Harry Trenholme, George Buch.



The Sidge and the Outdoor Range. 20 yards south of this, Gillard House is now rising.



END OF AN ERA.
The Long Bridge being stripped for demolition.



Prep Masters Dress-up at Hallowe'en.
Les Evans and Chic Carson.

Mr. DAVID LANK

opened the lecture season with a pic-and-preach hour in the gym on January 14th. There was a full turnout of Kings Hallwomen.

With illustrative colour slides to emphasize the vital points, he ran down the error column from pioneer forest and grassland wastage, through the extinction of whole species of wild-life, and down to the modern technique of unintentional chemical warfare against nature with its complex and tragic results.

It was a low-key talk, with unusually effective use of figures, and kept almost the entire audience on the ball. Figure, for instance, 200 foot Black Walnut trees in suburbia, New York, almost within man's memory; six million miles of rail fence coming out of the U.S. forests in a single year, or an annual expenditure of \$23 million to poison Prairie Dogs — a job of pesticide that Golden Eagles once did for nothing !

Peter Brooke introduced the speaker, who was graciously thanked by Alison Bell, of Compton. Both young people were generous to L.C.C., the Alma Mater of this articulate pollution-fighter.

FOURTH ESTATE

Long ago, your editor was one of many who eagerly greeted the weekly appearance on "the notice board of the Gazoop Scamper, a single sheet, one-finger-type tabloid. This rag of joyous idiocy filled a need in the School's life, and is well remembered, more than forty years after its ending.

More recently, several ambitious but short-lived schoolboy journals have blossomed hopefully here, only to wither under the pitiless demands of continuing publication. In the light of these experiences, it was encouraging to read the second issue of *La Depeche de B.C.S.*, that hit the halls on January 14.

A different editor, Alain Kirschbaum, and some new reportorial blood as well as the pioneering staff, put out a seven-sheet flyer with general coverage as before. Luckily, we didn't bet on its demise after one issue. Let's hope it continues. Vive la presse !

As we go to press, a third edition has yet to appear. Alex Robertson, who sponsored the venture, assures us that a Trinity term number will come out soon.

CARNI-FUN, 1972.

Fifth form wheeler-dealers had their mid-winter innings with the Carnival, January 27-29. The new year's weather inhibited the activity, but failed to stop Carni-fun, and the big bash got under way as scheduled on Thursday night with a double feature: First Team beat Sherbrooke Junior "B" Beavers, 4-1, and an inter-staff handicap hockey match with King's Hall provided the comedy.

Friday was calendared for all-day skiing. Nearly bare slopes, following the extended thaw, cancelled that, and a half holiday's rink-and-gym activity took much of the pressure off Saturday's programme. Snow football had already been given up. King's Hall teams shared the floor and the freezes with their comps. Rideau House won their all-around contest. Sports and a movie filled in Friday night.

Snow-sculpture judges, Mlle. Cailteux of King's Hall, Mesdames Evans and Patriquin, gave a close decision in favour of Grier House, with Williams and Chapman only decimal points behind. Grier House in miniature, a meticulous construction project, duplicated Bob's Barn in crystal, with detailed exactitude. A lecherous wolf on Williams House lawn eyed a frightened (or flattered) chick with a spy-glass. Both predator and pursued were character studies of merit. Chapman's **Telephone** contained possibly the trickiest sculptural achievement — the flexible cord between receiver and dial box. Biological symbolism on Smith's **B.C.S.** foretold coeducational 1972-73. More animals, a beaver and a frog, behind McNaughton House, had political implications, while Glass House's walls came tumbling down under female onslaught.

A scarcity of snow during the entire construction period would have discouraged any but hardy enthusiasts. Nice going, Houses !

Elsewhere on Saturday, sports finals saw Grier House forge ahead almost beyond reach, and Rooms 1, 2, 4, 6 and 8 on the Main Floor turned into Fair Booths for a two hour midway. It lacked the community atmosphere of the gym.

Girls from Compton, St. Helen's and the Study came for supper and a whack at casino games

in the VI Complex before the dance. Ten invited guests, from Stanstead and Sterling School, lengthened the stag line.

Decoration for the dance featured a bunny motif. A huge, 8-foot rabbit adorned the outside of the gym, and about 70 smaller cottontails, two feet high, arched across the ceiling of the gym, silk-screened in sharply contrasting colour. A pair of padded doors at the gym entrance cut some of the din emitted by the Soul's of Inspyra-tion (honestly), but inside, there was no place to hide from it. Refreshment tables, cheerful crepe streamers and two live bunnies, Anne Setlakwe and Shane O'Brien, pleasantly offset the ambu-lance-flasher lights and tinsmiths' cacophony.

In charge of the Carnival were Robbie Smith, Chairman; Peter Marchuk, Sports; James Thatcher, Dance; David Courey and C. Stewart-Pat-terson, Decoration; Lee Harrison, Booths; Gra-ham Hallward, Public Relations; Tony Graham, Treasurer. Anne Setlakwe, Shane O'Brien, Sally Winser, Meg Bradley and Denyse DuPuy were the Compton executives. Cliff Goodwin, Fifth Form Master, and Anne Smith, Phys. Ed. Direc-tor at King's Hall, were the staff advisers, and both were operating under handicaps. Shortly after 1:00 P.M. Friday, the Carnival baby, Char-les D. Goodwin, 9 lbs. 3 oz., was born at Sher-brooke Hospital, and Pop commuted frantically between Argyle Street and Moulton Hill for the rest of the weekend. Miss Smith, meanwhile, ignored the watery eyes, the hot itchy rash and general malaise of incipient German Measles. (Symptomatic description thanks to Mrs. Coom-bes, Ross Infirmary). Early Saturday morning, she was ordered into isolation, and the Fifts were on their own, to a degree.

Financially, the Fifth scored a triumph. A profit, mind you, of about \$120.00 ain't hay, nor are Carnie Committees addicted to blue ink! Every B.C.S. boy bought a Button, as did the K.H.C. gals and staff of both Schools. With that income, some more from the booths, and a kick-in of \$100.00 from the School, the Fifth paid off all suppliers, the costly light-organ operator and the expensive noisemen.

Pre-Carnival rumours that there would be no House competition were unfounded. Grier's con-summate effort got them four firsts, two second places and a third in the seven contests for a total of 37 points, sixteen more than Chapman's 21. Down the line were Williams with 14, McNaughton with 11 and Smith with 10 points.

PLAYS AND MORE PLAYS

Since the House Play Competition in late Nov-ember, dramatics have continued to be active in the School.

On March the 3rd the full length play "I Re-member Mama" was produced on the B.C.S. Stage. This was a combined B.C.S.-Compton effort, directed by Miss Dorothy Hewson and staged by Eric Detchon, with a cast fairly evenly divided between the two schools. It coincided with the visit of debating teams from all over the province, so the cast played to a full and appre-ciative audience, and gave them a first class entertainment.

Meanwhile, rehearsals continued through the Lent Term for the B.C.S. play, "Child's Play", to be performed two evenings and a matinée on the Bishop's University Centennial Stage, April 27, 28, 29. In this production a cast of 15 is directed by Rod Lloyd.

Rehearsals also continued for the Lennoxville Players' production on April 13th, 14th, and 15th of "My Fair Lady", which has over twenty B.C.S. boys in the cast, not to mention girls from the regional high school, and adults from all round the community.

On April the 21st and 22nd the School will be involved in the Theatre Workshop for High Schools, once our own project, but now sponsored by Bishop's University. B.C.S. will enter a French play and possibly an excerpt from "Child's Play".

This year the commentator for the Workshop plays was to have been our Old Boy and one time Players' Club star, Howard Ryshpan, but he was suddenly called to an acting assign-ment on the West Coast, and had to bow out.

A final word: All these plays have been mount-ed by Eric Detchon and his Stage Crew of about a dozen boys, and lighted by our Old Boy James Winder with some five B.C.S.-boy assistants. These crews have gained much experience in technical aspects of theatre, and their efforts are much appreciated by actors and directors, and by the University Drama Department, as they handle the staging of all plays in the Workshop.

R. L. EVANS

POLEMIC ASSEMBLY

Sixty boys and girls, with their coaches, from twenty Quebec Schools, moved into B.C.S. and King's Hall on Thursday, March 9, for the Student Debating Seminars and Provincial Debating Tournament, a two-day shot that wound up on Saturday evening.

Harry McFarlane and Agora's Tournament Committee obtained the support of the provincial branch of the United Nations Association. This produced the energetic presence of Professor Bob Adamson, and a handsome shield for the championship. The Committee also secured thirty of the 51 judges from outside the school. In this group were seven Old Boys: Phil Anido (57-66), Michael Ballantyne (44-48), Gordon Glass (56-60), Tram Malcolm (47-49), Rev. Dave McCord (47-51), Hartland Price (42-46) and Dr. John Udd (52-54).

Debaters were billeted in the various Houses and at King's Hall, fed in the Dining Hall and introduced to various aspects of School life in the small dining room, the Chapel, the rink, gym and theatre.

A reception desk with amiable and helpful Committee boys dominated centre hall and nobody — repeat — nobody appeared ill-at-ease or neglected.

Friday's programme was mainly devoted to seminars, where Mr. A. J. Bates of the Royal Bank, Lorne H. Walls (42-47), of Cockfield, Brown

& Company, discussed Business; Dr. Robert Bell, McGill Principal, Dr. Dennis Healey, his counterpart, of Bishop's, Dr. John Udd of McGill and Professor Robert Adamson of Vanier College handled the Education Seminar. The Provincial Government sent four senior officials, M. Marengo, L. Beaupre, G. Daunais and H. Derrick, to lead discussion on government.

Debates got underway on Saturday with three rounds in morning and afternoon. Two-member teams competed under the control of a B.C.S. or Compton Speaker and a timer, with four judges sitting in on each debate.

In the evening, a parliamentary-style debate brought together ten speakers with the highest awarded marks, for a final exchange of arguments.

Tony Graham of B.C.S. was named the outstanding speaker of the tournament, and with five other regional representatives, will speak as Quebec delegates to the National Tournament in May at Edmonton.

Noteworthy the tournament was a time of warmth and good fellowship, and many visitors spoke appreciatively of the hospitable atmosphere. Several expressed a determination to come again. Public relations did not suffer, and the major innovation appears to have justified its considerable outlay in time, man-power, skilful planning and dollars.

MILESTONES

Shortly before going to press the Bulletin learned of the death of **Godfrey Beresford** (19/22), but unfortunately we have no details of his life since he was at School.

The death of **Donald B. Stevens** (32/33) on April 11 at Hampstead recalled some of the traditions of springtime athletics, nearly forty years ago. Don was at B.C.S. only from September till June, but left with the Science Prize in Junior Matric and a memorable record on the running track. He was high point winner at the McGill Schoolboy Track Meet in May, 1933, with first places in 100 and 220 yards, and ran from the pole position in the Mile Relay that B.C.S. won in a tremendous race. Dan Doheny was anchor man on the team, with "Rip" Collins and Mitch Campbell running second and third places.

OLD BOYS' HOCKEY

Nine Younger Old Boys put on the red jerseys on December 4th to test the calibre of the 1971-72 First Team. When firing ceased, the score was 8-1 for the School.

Bob McLernon's goal at 19:30 earned a first period standoff, after Captain Paul Leger had soloed, five minutes earlier. The respite was brief; School began to pour rubber upon a valiant and capable Colin McLernon from the opening whistle of the middle period, and led, 5-1, at the second time-out break. Three more School goals in the final, scruffy period evoked no Old Boy response save a couple more inane penalties. In that department the visitors outsat the School, six to three.

Old Boys lined up: Goal, Colin McLernon; Mike Patrick, Dave Nancekivell, Marcel Etheridge, Robert Duval, Ian Taylor, Robert McLernon, Jeff Lawson.

School: G. Stewart, Goal; P. Marchuk, M. Dixon, M. Stephen, L. Kredl, P. Leger (Capt.), D. Lalonde, P. Smith, J. Gillis, J. Fuller, M. Zinay, D. Barden, S. Lewis, N. Robinson, C. Simpkin. School 5, Old Boys 4.

The Three Musketeers of the 'Fifties, Bobbie Anderson, Bobbie Jamieson and Steve Molson, wisely added two active college players to their roster for the January 22nd game. Robbie McLernon and Mike Bookalam, however, had played two University Conference games in the preceding 24 hours, and weren't exactly sparky. On the other hand, they'd enough youth and experience to break out for the final Old Boys' goal with 58 seconds to go and create a breathless, empty-goal finish.

This was a game to watch. There was some First Team truculence, hangover from the December confrontation, and School sat out eight times to the Reds' five, but there was a lot of hockey meanwhile, with the former Phantoms, now visibly more substantial figures, working their magic for three picture goals.

Bobbie (wearing no. 12 instead of 20!) brushed the puck onto Steve's blade at 14:20 of the opener, and bingo! — you remembered the Liz Taylor girl fan who used to scream, "STEEVIE!" Guthrie Stewart, School goalie, didn't like it.

Steve got his breakaway goal on Charlie Simpkin in the third, when Jamie shook him loose with a tidy give, from deep in his own end. Next, Jamie, head up and stick down close to the goal

crease, whisked in a relay from Mike Patrick and Robbie McLernon. The McLernon-Bookalam score, on Rob's whistler from just inside the blue line, sent goalie Colin McLernon to the bench and an extra man to the firing line, but too late to save the day.

Old Boys were: Colin McLernon, goal; Mike Bookalam, Robert McLernon, David Baillie and Terry Marshall, defence; Bob Anderson, Steve Molson, Robert Jamieson, Brian Ander, Brian Sharp, Michael Landsberg, Michael Patrick, Marcel Etheridge, Dave Nancekivell, forwards.

B.C.S.: Guthrie Stewart, C. Simpkin, goal; P. Marchuk, M. Dixon, R. White, defence; M. Zinay, N. Robinson, A. Barwick, J. Gillis, P. Leger, D. Barden, J. Fuller, N. Lewis, B. Salt, D. Lalonde, P. Smith, forwards.

SCORING SUMMARY

First Period

B.C.S. Leger (Lalonde, Dixon)	9:20
Old Boys. Molson (Anderson)	14:20
B.C.S. Barwick (Fuller, White)	16:50

Second Period

B.C.S. Barden (Lewis, Marchuk)	9:40
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Third Period

Old Boys. Molson (Jamieson)	8:00
B.C.S. Lewis (Marchuk, Gillis)	14:39
Old Boys. Jamieson (Patrick, McLernon)	17:19
B.C.S. Leger (Robinson, White)	18:15
Old Boys. McLernon (Bookalam)	19:02

AT THE BORDER

Short-staffed by the gating of three defence-men and a forward, First Team poured it on at Stanstead on January 26 for a 6-2 victory in the first of the annual two-game series.

David Barden got a single, Paul Leger scored twice, and Danny Lalonde wore the hat following his first three-goal performance as a senior player. Captain Paul Leger supplied three assists to the causes, and the supporting cast made their fans proud with an aggressive, effective game that frustrated the homesters as we scored twice in each period and blanked Stanstead in the final twenty.

B.C.S. lined up:- Goal, G. Stewart; Defence, M. Stephen, R. White, M. Zinay, B. Mein; Forwards, P. Leger, D. Lalonde, P. Smith, D. Barden, S. Lewis, B. Salt, M. Medland.

FIRST TEAM HOCKEY

The record: Won 17, Lost 6, Tied 1. E.T.I.A.C. League and Playoff Champions: The Sam Abbott Cup.

L.C.C. and Ashbury did not meet; a B.C.S. win over Ashbury retained the A.O.B.A. Trophy.

On the basis of Old Colours (7) and seven more players from 1971 E.T.I.A.C. Midget Champions, this team had plenty going for it from the first practice, and might have been a record setter. They won more games than many teams of the 'fifties played in a full season, yet in the crucial school matches the record was a win over Ashbury, a split with Stanstead, and losses to Deerfield and Lower Canada College. In tournament play, they played 500 hockey, losing to H. S. Billings in the pre-Christmas beano with indifferent efforts, and to thrice-defeated Alexander Galt Regional early of a Saturday morning in the Provincial High School Tournament, March 11th.

There were games to kindle the emotions however; three games with Alexander Galt, especially, according to all witnesses (your editor was abed), the 7-1 final of the Conference playoff, when they overcame a 5-goal deficit to take the Sam Abbott Cup.

Another good game we missed was the short-handed 6-2 surprise at Stanstead, a game that few expected them to contest on even terms. Conversely, the return match at B.C.S., with full complement of men, was a collapse. Against Ashbury, some of the smartest passing in years'n years . . .

Autoroute authorities put the ban on noonday traffic that snowy Saturday, and having missed another major game, we can only record that L. C. C.'s Fresh-Air Patinoire wasn't the place to beat that 16-year Montreal ice jinx.

Anyone who knew Gerald Wiggett would not quarrel with the choice of this year's winner of the Wiggett Memorial Trophy. Peter Marchuk was a mature 16-year-old behind the blue line, and often up the ice, and broke out the play just as Gerry would have liked — directly, and with full self-control.

That the team had power shows in the hat-trick list. Captain Paul Leger, Danny Lalonde, Jamie Fuller and Jere Gillis all scored three goals in a game, and Danny's famous hat should go into Dick Medland's archives for its inspirational value.

LIGHT IN OUR DARKNESS:

(B.C.S. 7; Ashbury 1)

Saturday, February 26, dawned overcast with falling snow. Sometime before the 9:30 A.M. Bantam game against Ashbury, the power transformer in the rink burned out; three hours later, the electricians were still working on the panel box. Meanwhile, two games had been completed, and the A.O.B.A. Trophy remains beneath Mr. Grant Hall's portrait by virtue of First Team's 7-1 victory. Bantams tied in a fast and furious curtain-raiser, 3-all.

First team was up for this one, no doubt of that. The heavy Ashbury defence lacked the speed necessary to hit our flyers, who sidestepped, shifted and fed short, long and drop passes to men in better position to fire. The referees reported thirteen assists on the seven goals we scored. There were no solo efforts.

Larry Kredl broke a scorefast of long duration with a three-goal performance on the points and at least one assist. Peter Smith opened and closed the scoring with the best game of his career. Captain Leger was in on three scoring plays, and the scoring summary tells only part of the payoff action; the referees were content to name two assists on a goal without going deeper into the scoring pattern. Every time, they could have named at least one more player.

We took six minor penalties to Ashbury's seven.

The lineup: Goal, Simpkin, Stewart (third period); Defence, Marchuk, Dixon, Kredl, White; Forwards, Leger, Lalonde, Smith, Lewis, Barden, Fuller, Robinson, Salt, Gillis, Zinay.

SCORING SUMMARY

First Period

1. B.C.S. Smith (Gillis, Leger)	6:05
2. B.C.S. Barden (Lewis, Gillis)	10:37
3. B.C.S. Gillis (Barden, Marchuk)	18:50
4. B.C.S. Kredl (Barden)	19:59

Second Period

5. B.C.S. Kredl (Leger, Robinson)	4:03
6. Ashbury Bleachley	10:10
7. B.C.S. Kredl (Dixon, Robinson)	18:10

Third Period

8. B.C.S. Smith (Leger, Dixon)	17:30
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Bantam played tit for tat with their opposite numbers from Ashbury as they potted two in the first period, yielded a pair in the next session, went ahead again as the final began, only to lose the lead before the cheering had subsided. Outweighed, the Bantams were full of scrap and dash. It was a good game, 3-all, worthy of better light !

BANTAM CHAMPIONS, 1972.

It was an experience to follow the final game of the E.T.I.A.C. Bantam Playoffs in the wide open space of W. B. Scott Rink, where every move the Bantam players made was as visible as a television replay.

In your editor's end of the rink, a dozen or so older B.C.S. fans shouted, gasped, howled with laughter and sighed with relief as Henri Busse fired one, two, three whisker-misses onto the posts and crossbar of the Galt cage — and the Hurons closed again and again on the faster, but not so well controlled, opponents. Eight penalties to the losers against one infraction by Hurons indicate the way Hurons husbanded their resources and used them where they counted — on the ice.

With the round tied at 4-all, the second overtime period was less than a minute old when Busse got it again, angled and barrelled his way into the slot and, from ten feet out, wrist-whipped one, high and wide beyond a diving goalie, and that was it: championship.

Huron's record for the year was 8 wins, 5 losses and 7 draws. They competed in the regular E.T.I.A.C. schedule, and played the following matches against schools outside the Townships scholastic circuit.

Stanstead 8-3 and 4-1; Selwyn House 3-2 and 3-3; Ashbury 3-3; St. George's 2-0. The team was, Bruce Rossy, Bruce McQuade, Brian Messier, goalies; Mark Bedard, Peter Bonser, Nicholas Lewis (Captain), Jamie Hibbard, Ross Large, Henri Busse, Dacre Stoker, Winston Yoon, Bruce Barden, David Morales-Bello, Stephen Singer.

Wayne Nugent, freshman hockey coach at B.C.S., has won his spurs.

SKI TEAM

The ski team this year suffered certain difficulties and, as a result, did not have too many meets to attend. A combination of cancelled meets and lack of competition meant that we entered only three meets this year. Due to the fact that fewer and fewer schools have ski teams because of "zone" skiing it is becoming more and more difficult to find competition.

Our cross-country first meet was against Stanstead here at School. In both the Senior and Junior divisions we proved to be by far the stronger team. The Seniors was won by Ranier Speth in a time of 17:22, with B.C.S. taking the next five places as well (McGee, Vaughan I, Reardon, Norwood, Wilmer I). André Moisan of Stanstead won the Junior in a time of 19:30 with B.C.S. boys capturing the next five places.

The same weekend we entered a Molstar Race at Mt. Orford and, again, the team did very well. Gold Medals were won by Ponder, Norwood, and Speth, while Wilmer I, Vaughan and Lawee obtained Silver Medals.

In February the ski teams went to Owls Head to participate in the annual Independent Schools Ski Meet. The first event, the Giant Slalom, was held in near perfect conditions. The Senior was won by Cuttle of Ashbury in a time of 99.4 sec. The top BCS boy was Norwood who came fourth in a time of 96.6. André Moisan (Stanstead) captured the Junior and our top man was Notman who was third with a time of 99.6.

The Slalom, held on the second day, proved to be the downfall for many of the skiers. Conditions were very poor due to heavy snow and many of the racers were disqualified. Kilgour of Stanstead won the Senior with a time of 66.4 and Speth was our top racer, coming fourth with a time of 90.2. Clark of Stanstead took the Junior and, again, Notman was our top Junior, coming third.

The Cross-Country was held on Sunday on a new course this year. The top Senior was Ballock of TCS and Vaughan and Speth came third and fourth respectively. Moisan of Stanstead won the Junior but BCS managed to take the next five places with Notman, Boiteau, Stairs, Wilmer and Roberts coming in that order.

When all the calculations had been done BCS had won both the Senior and Junior divisions. The Seniors won the Cochand trophy with a total of 1067.2 points, while TCS was second with 1012.7 points. The Juniors won the Sutherland Trophy with 1087.7 points and Stanstead was second with 920.7 points.

While it was a short ski season it was, at the same time, a very successful one and all the members of the teams are to be congratulated on all their hard work and success.

E. H. DETCHON.

SQUASH 1971-72

"The squash crease will be hoping for a bigger and better season next year, perhaps with more competition". So ended last year's report, written by one of the team members in the B.C.S. Magazine, and I think he would feel that his hopes had been realized.

In team and round-robin play, the first visit was to Laval in mid-January, to play both the University and the Sports Club of Quebec. While B.C.S. boys failed to win a match, that visit reminded everyone of the distance we had yet to travel to meet with success, as well as soothing the 'stage fright' of playing on all-white, glossy and thoroughly smart courts.

Intensive practice followed, and in Montreal at the two ends of February, first the M.A.A.A. Juniors were defeated 4-2, and then the M.B.S.C. Junior 20-16. In both cases it is possible to argue that the results didn't indicate all-round superiority — and indeed they didn't and we weren't — but at least B.C.S. squash could consider itself up to the Provincial standard, even if we looked — and still look a little ragged compared to the expertly coached club players.

The first inter-school match for many years was played on March 4th, when Appleby College's squash team travelled with their hockey players to Lennoxville. In the morning's play B.C.S. were down 3-2, but not before B.C.S. No. 1 player, Tom Lynch, had defeated his opponent in a fast and tense game before a packed gallery.

The afternoon's play went to the visitors, 5-0, but three of the matches were lost 3-2, and in fact it was a closer contest than in the morning.

In tournament play, the last seven players entered the Quebec Provincial Junior & Juvenile Tournament at M.A.A.A. in February, and Tom Lynch did his morale no end of good by reaching the quarter-finals, before going down 3-2. Tom travelled to the National Championships at Hamilton, Ont., in mid-February, but was eliminated in the first round, along with all the other Quebec entrants!

The season was wound up in early April, when Kerry Martin of the M.B.S.C. organized the Quebec (Closed) Junior & Juvenile Championships at Lennoxville. Two consolation tournaments were staged, and after two days and 58 matches, winners and runners-up received their medals. Tom Lynch took the Junior title in a close contest 3-2, while Graham Hallward made it to the Juvenile final before being defeated 3-1.

It was an exciting and successful end to a very busy squash season. The Old Boys had better sharpen their reflexes for the Grant Cup in future years — the Juniors are out to get them!

B.C.S. Tournaments —

School Champion — Tom Lynch

Junior Champion — Peter Dunn

Team Players — Tom Lynch, John Gafers, Toby Norwood, Crick Glass, Graham Hallward.

A. J. S. Bateman.

INDOOR TRACK

The B.C.S. "Tunnel Rats" embarked upon a new B.C.S. sport this year — Indoor Track. Due to cold and adverse weather, all training sessions were carried out in the tunnel, hence the nickname "Tunnel Rats".

The boys saw action in seven Meets. These included trips to the University of Sherbrooke, A.G.R.H.S., Laval University, University of Vermont and St. Jean, Quebec.

Some of the boys' outstanding efforts are as follows: QUEBEC CHAMPIONSHIPS-ST. JEAN.

A.G.R.H.S. — E.T. QUALIFYING MEET

Paul Tinain	—	1st Midget	—	3000m.
		1st Midget	—	H.J.
		3rd Midget	—	1500m.

GREEN MOUNTAINS INTERNATIONAL

Ken Reardon	—	Juvenile	3000 yds
		Juvenile	50 yds

A.G.R.H.S. DUAL MEET

Wayne Ghans	—	Juvenile	50 m
Bill Scott	—	Juvenile	50 m
		Juvenile	H.J.

GREEN MOUNTAINS INVITATIONAL

Gord McGee	—	Junior	600 yds
		Junior	300 yds

The B.C.S. team of Scott, Reardon, McGee and Apostolides placed third defeating the University of Vermont Freshman team in the open mile relay. The team was also assisted by the valuable talents of Wayne Guy, Stephen Cross, Charlie Goodfellow, Peter Ostrom.

With this experience, B.C.S. can look forward to an exciting and profitable Indoor season next year.

J. A. Parker.

FINAL SPORTS ASSEMBLY, LENT TERM

There was plenty of silver on display at the closing assembly, March 17th. Captain Paul Leger accepted the Sam Abbott Trophy, emblematic of the E.T.I.A.C. League and Playoff championship, won by First Team. Nick Lewis did the same for Hurons, champions in the Bantam playoff of the E.T.I.A.C. Senior Ski Team was presented with the Cochand Shield for Championship of the Independent Schools meet and accepted by Captain Toby Norwood. The Sutherland Shield, for Juniors in this meet, also came to B.C.S. and was presented to Alan Stairs, Captain. (The A.O.B.A. Cup, now in Ashbury-B.C.S. competition only, was awarded earlier.)

Intramurally, these were winners: Fortune Cup for Intramural Hockey — accepted by Captain Peter Singleton, Superstars' Cup for Post-season hockey — Captain Aird Barwick, Wayside Weasels. The Gerald M. Wiggett Memorial Trophy — Peter Marchuk. Whittall Cup (Senior) — Best All-round skier — Toby Norwood. Whittall Cup (Junior) — Best all-round Junior skier — Hugh Notman. Porteous Cup (Senior) Best Cross-country skier — R. Speth. Porteous Cup (Junior) Most Improved Junior Skier — Fergus Wilmer II. Squash Championship Senior — T. Lynch. Squash Championship Junior — P. Dunn. (Both these players were in Toronto in Interprovincial Junior competition). First Team Hockey Colours were awarded to Gillis, Kredl, Leger, Marchuk, Robinson, Stewart and McGuire (Manager's Colour.) First Ski Colours: P. Lawee, Norwood, Ostrom, Ponder, Speth I.

CREASE MASTERS — WINTER TERM 1971-72

HOCKEY

1st Crease	Mr. Bédard
Junior (Abenakis)	Mr. Goodwin
Bantam (Hurons)	Mr. Nugent
Choctaw	Mr. Owen
	Mr. Ander
Intra-Mural Crease	Mr. N. Campbell
(Tues., Thurs., Fri.)	Mr. B. Murray

SKIING

Competitive Ski — Jr. & Sr.	Mr. Detchon
Recreational Ski	Mr. Cruickshank
(Wed. & Sat.)	Mr. Dutton
	Mr. Parker, Mr. Lloyd
	Rev. Greer, Mr. Robertson
	Mr. Morgan (Weds. only)
Cross Country Ski	Mr. Dutton
(Tues., Thurs., Fri.)	
Cross Country Touring	Mr. Badger

TRACK

Cross Country Running	Mr. Parker
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SNOW SHOEING

Snow Shoeing	(Mr. Robertson)
(Tues., Thurs., Fri.)	(Mr. Lloyd)

CURLING

Curling	Maj. Abbott
Wed., 4-6, Sat., 10-12)	

SQUASH

Squash	Mr. Bateman
(Tues., Thurs., Fri.)	

CRICKET; ALL WE NEED IS THE WEATHER

The referee-in-chief at one of our important football games last fall made a profound impression on everyone — including Major Sam. He talked long and seriously to the arbitrator, following the game. Donald Barker, it developed, is a part-time phys. ed. instructor at the N.D.G. "Y", and a cricketer of merit. He learned the game in Barbados, where they live cricket.

Mr. Barker was happy to come to B.C.S. for the Cricket season, and is here, working with Neil Campbell, First Crease coach, and holding clinics with Intermediate and New Boy cricketers.

To date, practice has been in the rink, but the unanimous reaction has been one that makes the prospect of outdoor cricket more promising than for many a year.



The VTR equipment, purchased by the Old Boys still does yoemen in the English department . . . and many other less cultural activities.

Next year the Cloister will be filled with the sound of young ladies.





A Grand Old Lady passes . . . King's Hall, Compton, after 99 years of devoted service to the young ladies of Canada, will become part of B.C.S. in September 1972.

CHIVALRY is alive and well. and living at B.C.S.



